

**A**  
**Tim Seeley/Stefano Caselli Production**

# HACK/SLASH

**CASSIE HACK IS THE LONE SURVIVOR OF AN ATTACK BY A SLASHER CALLED  
THE LUNCH LADY...**

**A SLASHER THAT HAPPENED TO BE HER MOTHER!**

**NOW, SHE TRAVELS THE WORLD WITH HER MONSTROUS PARTNER AND FRIEND VLAD,  
HUNTING DOWN AND DESTROYING SLASHERS WHEREVER THEY FIND THEM!**

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SOMEWHERE.



An epic story is unfolding. The story's antagonist: **Mary Shelley Lovecraft**, a sentient hyperconcept obsessed with destroying the walls that separate ideaspaces from physical space. Mary tires of existing at the whim of the fragile minds possessed of the conscious living.

Her plan began as a quiet, secret invasion, as stories and tales began to drive their creators to insanity. Eventually the concepts began to take hold in reality, replacing their creators in physical history until time began to unravel in a final crisis.



The story's protagonists: Superheroes, investigators of the strange, the strange beings themselves; drawn from across realities, unified in their quest to prevent the dark reign of Mary.

The Dusk Patrol, John Prurrock and the agents of THE LODGE. The residents of the Boneyard. The Answer. The Daughter of Alice Liddle. A demoness in the employ of heaven. The Living Corpse. The Halloween Man.

It is a story that will shake dimensions. Whole universes.

It is a story that promises to remake and undo, unmake and redo, so that nothing will ever be the same.

This is not that story.

THIS IS LATE KNIGHT A.M., AND I'M YOUR HOST ALAN KNIGHT. WE'LL BE GOING TO THE PHONES IN JUST A MINUTE TO DISCUSS ALL YOUR TALES OF THE UNUSUAL AND THE PARANORMAL.

LOTS OF CALLS TONIGHT, AND IT'S NOT EVEN A FULL MOON. SEEMS LIKE THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE AIR MAYBE.

LET'S GO TO A CALL.

SSNNRRRRK

HEY AL, LOVE THE SHOW. I JUST WANTED TO CALL AND FOLLOW UP ON THE "SERIAL-KILLER KILLER" EPISODE.

A BUDDY OF MINE... HIS COUSIN WORKS FOR THE JACKSON PD... SAYS THEY HAD THE "S.K.K." IN CUSTODY A WEEK OR SO BACK. SAYS SHE ESCAPED TOO. Y'HEAR ABOUT ANY OF THIS?

FOR THOSE OF YOU WHO DON'T KNOW, THE S.K.K. IS A STORY WE'VE COVERED A FEW TIMES HERE AT THE SHOW.

SEEMS SOMEWHERE OUT THERE IN OUR GREAT COUNTRY, IS A WOMAN AND AN ACCOLPICE WHO TRAVEL FROM TOWN TO TOWN KILLING OTHER SERIAL KILLERS.

SOME VERSIONS OF THE STORY SAY THAT THESE KILLERS ARE OF THE PARANORMAL VARIETY: "SLASHERS" TO LAYMAN LIKE OURSELVES.

THE S.K.K. CASE IS OFTEN LINKED TO A TEENAGE GIRL NAMED CASSANDRA NACK, WHOSE OWN MOTHER WAS THE PERPETRATOR OF THE "LUNCH LADY MURDERS" IN WESTERN WISCONSIN A FEW YEARS BACK.

YOU'RE THE FIRST TO MENTION IT, CALLER. TRUTH, LIE OR CONSPIRACY?

CONSPIRACY. THIS IS A COVER--

CHK



CASSANDRA.  
WE ARE HERE.

SHUH...



OH  
MAN, I KNOW  
I'M TIRED WHEN  
I DROOL IN  
MY SLEEP.  
GROSS.

HOW'RE  
YOU HOLDING UP,  
VLAD?



I HAVE  
HAD SO MUCH  
OF THE CAFFEINE  
THAT I FEEL JITTERY  
AND NERVOUS  
LIKE A SMALL  
ANIMAL.

I AM A  
CHINGILLA.



MAN, I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT CAUSES EVERY  
SINGLE HOLIDAY, SEASONAL  
AND ONE-DAY-A-YEAR  
SLASHER TO GET ACTIVE AT  
THE SAME TIME, BUT I DO  
KNOW THAT IT CAUSES YOU  
AND I TO LOSE SOME  
SERIOUS FUCKING  
SHUT-EYE.

SO,  
WE'RE OUT  
OF BULLETS,  
MONEY, AND  
GAS.

BUT, WE'VE  
MANAGED TO TAKE  
OUT SGT. KRAMER, JR.  
(MEMORIAL DAY), RUDOLPH  
(CHRISTMAS), NEW YEAR'S  
EVA (OBVIOUS), THE  
LAZARUS KILLER (EASTER)...  
OH, AND THAT LITTLE  
LEPRECHAUN  
BASTARD.

WHO'S  
NEXT?



PETER LAPAGE.  
THE CANDLEMAS  
MURDERER.



YAAAWWW.  
RIGHT... THE GROUND-  
HOG PSYCHO. "IF YOU SEE  
YOUR SHADOW, SIX MORE  
WEEKS OF DEATH" OR  
WHATEVER.

SO, HE  
FIRST SHOWED UP  
IN NINETEEN-SEVENTY-FIVE,  
AND THEN ONLY SHOWS UP IN  
YEARS WHEN THE 'HOG DOESN'T  
SEE HIS SHADOW. EXCEPT THIS  
YEAR HE'S EARLY, JUST LIKE  
ALL THE OTHERS.



HURRRM.

YEP.  
SURPRISE OF  
SURPRISES. THE  
WOODCHUCK  
WORSHIPPING  
NUT FUCK GOT UP  
BEFORE WE GOT  
HERE.



AND I  
WAS SO LOOKING  
FORWARD TO JUST  
DROPPING THE DYNAMITE  
AND WATCHING SOME  
FIREWORKS FROM  
THE VAN.

OKAY,  
PARTNER. WHAT'S  
THE PLAN, FOR THE SIXTH  
TIME IN FORTY-EIGHT  
HOURS?

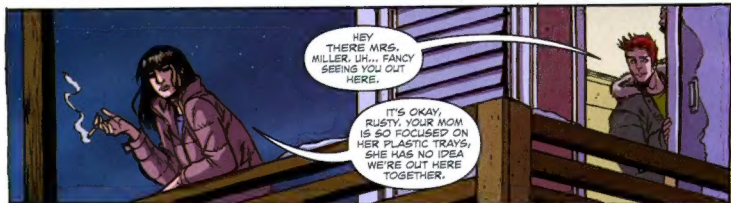


FOLLOW THESE TRACKS,  
MOST LIKELY TO A  
BAR, A PARTY OR A WIFE-  
SWAP ORGY, FOR THAT IS  
WHERE KILLER WILL BE  
DRAWN. CHOP HIM UP.  
SLEEP FOR MANY  
HOURS.

IT  
JUST SOUNDS  
BETTER WHEN  
YOU SAY  
IT.

YES, I  
KNOW.

SO, RURAL  
PENNSYLVANIA...  
BET THEY HAVE  
SOME GREEEEAAAT  
PARTIES AROUND  
HERE.















LATER.

IT'S JUST ABOUT DAWN, WHICH MEANS IT'S TIME FOR THE LATE KNIGHT TO RETREAT AS THE "RATIONAL" WORLD OF DAYTIME ENCROACHES.

THANKS FOR ALL YOUR CALLS, ABOUT EVERYTHING FROM THE S.K.K., TO THE BIZARRE LIGHTS IN THE SKY TO THE MULTIPLE PEOPLE WHO DREAMED THAT AN OCTOPUS WOMAN WAS TRYING TO TAKE OVER THE WORLD.

UNTIL THE NIGHT IS DRAGGED INTO THE LIGHT, THIS IS ALAN KNIGHT, SAYING GOOD MORNING.

CHK

An epic story is unfolding.

The antagonist: Murderous, undead entities consumed by hate for the living.

The protagonists: Unlikely hunters without homes who defend the innocent and the sinful.

It is a story that involves many threads, as the protagonists save lives, and the survivors become saviors.

It is a story made up of many moments, some intense and terrifying, and some small, quiet and intimate.

It is a story about the kind of friends who will wipe drool off your face when you're sleeping.

This is that story.



# HACK/SLASH

## ENTRY WOUND

WRITTEN AND  
DRAWN BY  
CREATOR  
TIM SEELEY



**ALL NEW  
STORY!  
NEW READER  
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